

The Dungeon Master That Absolutely Won't Work Before Indulging in Laziness

Specials

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Omake 1: Ichika's Q&A

[Teach me! Ichika-senseeeeei!]

“Ask me anythin’ ya want! Whether or not I answer’s a different matter though!”

In commemoration of the book being published, I’ll answer questions with Ichika’s point of view. Please, I’ll answer questions that want to ask things like delving into information.

If you have any, go for it.

※ Ichika’s kind of common sense is from dungeons, there’s a possibility that she lacks general people’s common sense. Please understand that.

※ Again, please understand that there are a lot of things that won’t be answered.

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> How many dungeons have appeared so far?

> How many of those are still alive?

“Nnn... at least thirty, there’re probably more though... There’re some controlled by the guild and not released to the public, I dunno how many of ’em. Other than the famous ones and the ones I’ve went to I dunno since I

haven't asked~"

> Why does Haku dote on Rokuko (the origin)?

"Isn't it 'cuz she's her imouto? I don't get it though."

> Haku is very vigilant towards god's vanguard, but is he that strong?

"God's vanguard...? Ah, the hero! Un, he's strong. He's got a unique skill that normal humans can't get, at least one of em', probably more. The one I've heard... [Super Hardening], it's a skill that doesn't seem to let any physical damage get through."

Is what she said.

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> Can [Maker] make preserved food golems?

"A golem that can eat itself... interestin'! Well, it probably could? Seems even water golems and stuff're possible."

Is what she said.

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> What kind of ideas do you come up with for the dungeon games?

“Well, I dunno. I leave the dungeon stuff to Goshujin-sama and just do what he says~”

> I wonder if the world’s common sense can go through a revolution by the golems?

“Goshujin-sama’s golems themselves are already revolutionary! It’s been beyond understanding for a long time!”

Is what she said.

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> How old does Kehma-kun look? Is he good looking?

“Ignorin’ the dark circles under Goshujin-sama’s eyes, normal? Un. He’s cool when he’s doin’ a trick yeah? These days he’s usually jus’ sleepin’ though...”

> The main characters’ (Kehma, Rokuko, Meat, Ichika, Haku) appearances, can you dig in and give what kind of feeling they give?

> Like hairstyle or height or ears.

“Goshujin-sama has black hair ‘n eyes, a guy that’s hard to describe. Ah, there’s those dark circles under his eyes despite him sleeping lots? Rokuko-sama’s about as tall as my belly button. Same with Meat-senpai. Rokuko-sama’s silky blonde hair goes straight halfway down her back, her golden eyes are charmin’ aren’t they? Meat-senpai has short black hair with adorable doggy ears that droops down. The position of her ears? Side of her head. Though there’s the wolf species that have ‘em attached to the top of their head, Meat-senpai’s’re on the side. For me, I have an hourglass figure’s NICE BODY~! Nope! ... Sorry, just kiddin’. Wouldn’t go that far... mm, well, I tie my hair behind my back. As for Haku-sama... grey hair, red eyes, what else... A beauty that’s scary like a demon I guess? Her figure’s like a divinity’s~”

> What’s the name of the empire where Haku-san’s dungeon’s in and what’s the name of the world Ichika-san and everyone are?

“The world’s name? Mmm, I haven’t thought about that at all either. World’s name huh... there’re other worlds, I dunno if there’s somethin’ added to distinguish ‘em... that has nothing to do with general people huh. Ah, the name of the empire where [White Labyrinth] is is called ‘Raverio Empire’. Feels like our inn and Sia are both tiny pieces of the empire~”

> How does everyone at the inn spend their time off?

“Rokuko-sama does dungeon-like stuff. Meat-senpai practices movements with the golems and strengthens her body, it feels like she doesn’t get what restin’ is. I play slots in the game room. The three newbies are, well, studyin’... Eh? Goshujin-sama? Sleeps~”

> What kind of people are the rest of the S-Rank party [Dungeon Busters]?

“There’s [White Winged Goddess] Haku-sama and [Black Winged Devil] Chloe-sama, then there’s the [Four Kings]’ [Phosphorus Dragon] Amelia-sama, [Phantom] Dolce-sama, [Impregnable Fortress] Sally-sama, and [Violent Cat] Misha-sama. A six-person party.”

> The inn’s dining room, can things other than what’s on the meal tickets be made by special order?

“Right now Kinue-san’s makin’ those. Before, we didn’t accept any special orders though.”

> Which is better at cooking between Ichika-san and Kinue-san?

“I love eating! So I won’t be defeated if it’s about tongues? I’ll sample the food!”

Is what she said.

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> What do you think about Kehma never thinking about his family that should be in his original world?

“Mmm, isn’t it fine if he does that while sleepin’? Well, I dunno though.”

> There aren’t any descriptions of the Japanese food Kehma eats appearing, isn’t he longing for it?

> Are they just not appearing since Japanese cuisine doesn’t match the other world’s people’s tastes?

“He takes things he wants to eat out with DP, so he’s not particularly starvin’ for it. Ah, he gets [Onigiri] or somethin’ with DP. He used to eat ’em before, but he gets a variety now. He likes [Tuna Sandwiches]... As for [Japanese Food], do we use chopsticks? There’re coarse adventurers that aren’t suited for ’em... so he decided to serve easy-to-understand food.”

> Can you take out single foods with DP? It feels like you could even take out the unnamed set meal if the kid’s meal could be.

“They can. The [Grilled Meat Set Meal] is very tasty~. The oil from the meat fills yer mouth, the pleasure from following it down with rice... it’s violent! Wouldn’t it be even better combining it with curry!?”

> Where is the phoenix now?

“I’ve seen it at the dungeon’s riddle area when it isn’t in Rokuko-sama’s room. Well, it’s Rokuko-sama pet.”

Is what she said.

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> Come to think of it, even though Haku-san and the adventurers get caught by the riddle's solution—[Easy]—in the dungeon, can the local people (excluding literacy rates here) normally read and write the words? Is it universal?

“Riddles huh... That's why studyin' characters is basic for high ranking adventurers. Besides riddles, there're stone monuments and stuff too~... wonder if those're riddles too?”

Is what she said.

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> 'Wouldn't it be alright if humanoid monsters and spirits with intelligence but no malice be adventurers, tamed pets, slaves, or something like that even in a town?'

“There're tamers but not many of 'em. There're dragon knights and stuff too I guess?”

> Though it looks like being released from slavery is just a dream, compared to being an adventurer before and your current life, which do you prefer?

“Right now, right now. Not worryin’ about debts is paradise. I even eat delicious stuff! Besides, meeting Slot Machine-kun was fate!”

Is what she said.

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> Why isn’t Kehma-kun a girl?

“Come to think of it, I have heard about a magic that swaps your sex...”

> That world’s society is different.

“It’s good for societies to change.”

Is what she said.

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> Although you taught Kehma a lie while knowing that you were going against your masters orders, it didn’t invoke punishment?

“I didn’t really tell a lie. I don’t know what kind of mechanism the collar uses, but Goshujin-sama’s personal settings’re lenient, there’s wiggle room!”

> When Rokuko asked about what ‘Meat’ means, how did you explain?

“Weell, I told her while demonstrating I guess? ... Civilly, civilly!”

Is what she said.

Omake 2: Rokuko's Melon Roll Review

That day, the melon rolls Kehma got weren't the kind of melon rolls that Rokuko usually liked eating.

"Kehma, what are those~"

"These are... pastries."

When she looked at the DP conversion list, it appeared that there was something like that.

"[Small Melon Roll Cookie]...?"

"Yeah, a pastry. Want to eat some? ... Wait, I don't even need to ask huh?"

No sooner than Kehma said that, she opened the photographic packaging with economical packages inside it, dumping them all out.

They were divided into palm-sized bags. Orange and green, two cute colors of bags.

The first bag she tore open was an orange colored one, arbitrarily picked. Inside were bite-sized and slightly thick cookies that looked almost exactly like melon rolls, which were Rokuko's favorite. There was even a latticework pattern inside that looked like a melon roll.

"Heeh, pretty..."

Rokuko instinctively muttered.

“Sniff... sniff...”

She smelled them... they were exactly like melon rolls.

Then, she took a nibble.

... As though to savor that tiny morsel of a bite, she focused on its taste and crunchy texture. Then, the sweet flavor of a melon roll reached through her mouth.

Right, this could be called a proper substitute for a [Mouthful of Melon Roll].

“... This is good.”

Slowly, she stuffed the rest into her mouth. It was moist for a cookie, having the peculiar texture of melon bread. It was just right.

And then she took another of the same. This time, she ate it quickly.

She found it satisfyingly sweet.

How would the green bag's taste?

She had already extended her hand towards it in anxiety. Opening the bag, she took out its contents.

This green one was for cream melon rolls. Naturally, it was bite-sized.

(It looks like there's cream inside. Does this one smell stronger?)

When she took it out of the bag, she already smelled melon rolls.

“... I wonder how it tastes?”

Nom. Nibbling it, she felt that it had a softer texture than the melon roll cookies. Inside that fleeting existence known as the cookie in Rokuko’s hands, there was slightly green-colored cream. When she licked it, it tasted like sugary melon creme.

(Cunning. Though, I don’t hate it. More like, I love the taste!)

“This is, this is, very...”

Nom. Nom. She ate two mouthfuls of cream melon roll cookies.

The sweet smell filled her mouth, the melon cream’s flavor sticking to her tongue, delivering to her a viscous sweetness.

“.... Nn, nnn~...♪”

The melon flavor extended all the way to her ears... Even though it was small, it was a splendid melon roll.

She reached her hand out to the next small bag. She took this one without thinking, an orange bag.

(... The green ones had a better balance though.)

All the while she thought that, she continued opening the orange colored bag and threw a mouthful of the mini melon rolls into her mouth.

There were still many more of the small bags left.

Rokuko wasn't able to keep herself from unintentionally smiling.

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“Well, you ate it all in one go.”

“It was delicious you know! I'll be anticipating more next time too!”

“That was enough for two or three days, though... well, it's fine.”

According to Rokuko: [Even though they aren't melon rolls, they have just as much good feeling to them as proper melon rolls. They aren't fluffy but they're elegantly lovable things if you like crunchy parts. They might be supreme as melon rolls to eat when you're just a little hungry.]

It was a review that was hard to understand.

Omake 5: April Fool's Day

“Heeh, so the first of the fourth month is a day that it’s good to lie?”

“That’s right, Rokuko-san.”

Because of that, the usual hero—Wataru—introduced April Fool’s Day to the dungeon.

“Kehma! Today is a day where you absolutely can’t lie!”

“Nn? That so.”

“It is!”

Proudly, Rokuko stuck out her chest.

... Ah, come to think of it, today’s April 1st huh? On that subject, looks like Wataru said something.

“... So, what do you do on the day that you can’t tell a lie?”

“Eh?”

“Well... what kind of day is the day that you can’t tell a lie? Nothing would change from normal days right?”

“Ah—”

Yep, Rokuko realized it... A day where you can’t lie, is in other words, nothing special for an ordinary person that lives honestly without lying even on special days...!

“Eh, no, umm... I was lying when I said that it was a day that you can’t lie on you know! Fufufu, you were tricked, Kehma.”

It looks like she already gave up on her lie. She really has no willpower.

“Oi Rokuko... you lied, but today’s a day where you can’t lie.”

“T-that’s not it! Today is really a day that it’s alright to lie on you know!”

“It’s not good to lie... I don’t remember raising such a child!”

“Uguh—, casually managing the dungeon for this year as it grew up isn’t a reason to say you don’t remember raising me!”

Even if it’s fine to lie today it isn’t that special for me. Really, I’m an honest guy. Really.

“Right, Rokuko, in truth, at some point my race changed from human into labyrinthian. You can see it on my status in the menu.”

“Eh? Really?”

“Status open.”

Saying that, I showed a screen that looked like my status using Menu-san's memo function.

Name: Masuda Keima

Race: Labyrinthian

HP: 100/100

MP: 50/50

Attack Power: 21

Magical Power: 67

Wisdom: 83

Agility: 30

Willpower: 50

Luck: 50

And that was it. The values were suitable. By the way, though I wrote it in Japanese, Rokuko was able to read the memo properly as well. I wonder if it's in range of the translation function's scope, like the DP catalog?

"Heeh, so that's it."

"Here's Rokuko's."

Name: Rokuko Dungeon Core

Race: Dungeon Core

HP: 100/100

MP: 10/10

Attack Power: None

Magical Power: Doesn't Know Any

Wisdom: Rising Recently

Agility: Klutz

Willpower: 5

Luck: 9999

The values were suitable. Half of them weren't numbers though.

"... O-oooh, what's with the 'klutz'!?"

"Well, you are a klutz."

"Ah! But my luck is amazing you know!?"

"Yep, as expected of Rokuko."

"Labyrinthian huh, Kehma evolved! I wonder if that's something better than me? As expected of my partner in mind and body!"

Rokuko was smiling happily.

... Crap, the status was a lie you know~... Did I miss the timing?

Don't you find it weird that part of your status is written in letters? Oi.

Wait, I get it, this is the first time Rokuko's seen something like a status. If that's the case she doesn't know what's normal huh.

"Sorry, this status is a fake one I made."

"Eeh!? Really!?"

Really.

“I know about April Fool’s Day.”

“Gunu, you knew after all... But even so, Kehma. Those status windows you made for Rei, Kinue-san, and Nerune got me.”

“Eh? I didn’t make statuses for them though?”

No way, is that a new feature? When I opened the menu to look, Rokuko spoke.

“... Ah, that’s a lie you know?”

Rokuko smiled.

I fell for it. I’m slightly mortified.

Well, she was probably satisfied with that, since the rest of the day went on without anything weird happening.

Omake 6: One Year In

“It’s been about a year now hasn’t it?”

“Hmm?”

Rokuko muttered something.

One year... Hmm? What’s been a year? Ah, come to think of it...

“A year since Kehma came to the dungeon.”

“It’s been a year since you summoned me from my comfortable sleep in my home to a life-threatening situation huh...”

“Well yeah, that’s true, but... I mean...! Kehma’s snappy!”

“Thanks to you I’ve had to go through a lot of difficulties here. It would’ve been great if I could’ve at least brought my favorite bedding with me when I got summoned...”

“Un, umm, sorry?”

“Nah, it’s alright. I’m just feeling arbitrarily bitter after all.”

“Making that refreshed smile when is even more scary Kehma... u-uu, sorrryyyyy.”

I patted Rokuko.

“Ku~n.”

Then, Rokuko then imitated the sound Meat usually does and hugged me... Yep, today’s a big day. But don’t cling to me so much. My willpower will drop, don’t rub your legs against me... seriously, it’s gonna crumble.

It’d be really bad that happened with you rubbing your legs against me in that form.

“... Hey, today’s a special day, so can we make it an all-we-can-eat melon bread day?”

“I got it, I got it so please stop it!”

“Ooh, it worked like Ichika said.”

Yep, let’s tie Ichika up after this. I’ll remember this, Ichika.

Rokuko parted from me with a smile on her face.

“Kehma, you really like legs, don’t you?”

“Well, it’s at the point that I’m charmed by black stockings, but that’s normal.”

“... Normal? Muu, I have to ban employees from wearing black stockings.”

“Don’t be so hasty!”

I stopped Rokuko on reflex. For what am I providing the cosplay maid clothes and knee socks with various stockings as uniforms? Differing from Rokuko, the voluptuous Rei with her vampire white skin gives off a feeling that’s out of this world.

By the way, [Cleanup] is my strong point so please leave washing everything to me.

I have to change the topic. I can’t let Rokuko prohibit my treasure (black stockings).

“That reminds me. It’s been a year, so it’ll be a year since we picked Meat up too here soon huh?”

“That’s right, it will be... ah, the bandits, how nostalgic~”

I’ll have to give Meat all-you-can-eat hamburgers as a present. Compared to when we first got Meat, excluding her appearance, she’s grown up a lot... Moreover, she’s the most skilled person in our dungeon at manipulating golems—a super slave. She’s even super strong even though she’s not a golem.

She’s definitely not the normal slave for this world. Yup.

... It’s a bit late, but is Meat some hero’s descendant? It shouldn’t be something like heroes can’t have dog ears, but... no matter how you put it, she’s excellent. Really, how did Meat become a slave, and moreover one in the slums? It’s too mysterious.

I’d asked her about her parents, but it seems like she still doesn’t remember much about her past at all.

“Hey, Rokuko. Who is meat?”

“Eh? She’s Kehma’s slave. Is there anything else?”

... Right, maybe it’s better to not think about it too much? It’s not like I’d get more Meats even if I thought about it. It’d be convenient if I did thought.

“Alright... well then, let’s make today a commemoration party. Let’s party with everyone.”

“Yeah! Should we invite the villagers too? It’d feel like a spring feast.”

“You wouldn’t be able to have all-you-can-eat melon bread since it’d be seen though.”

“Okay nevermind!”

Rokuko easily discarded the villagers. A judgement seemingly fitting of our dungeon core, faithful to her desires.

Since it’ll be all our employees, I’ll have to supply things for the rats too huh. Cheese is fine, but recently they’ve been wanting to eat more things, so I’ve been rewarding them with fruits and meat. Unexpectedly, those rats are gourmands... Let’s have Kinue-san bake them a cake and some cookies.

“Rather, we’ll need some more employees soon, won’t we?”

The dungeon’s been expanded as well, so we’re getting pretty short-handed. Considering the inn’s management, it feels like there aren’t enough rest days. I mean, even though they don’t have many days off, they’re still giving it their all. Seriously. If it were me, I’d demand more time to sleep.

Along with the celebration party, let’s let everyone eat delicious things today.

“... There was a lot left over from the winter provisions right? Wheat flour... and wheat flour.”

“There was. Bake bread too?”

“Yeah... let’s have Kinue-san make up some doughnuts.”

“What’re those? They sound delicious!”

Like that, today, we had a party with everyone (rats and gargoyle included). Furthermore, when I promised to make it up to Kinue-san since it felt like she wasn’t able to enjoy it as much because she was in charge of cooking, she demanded to be able to clean my room. I thought it was already good enough, but her face looked like she was in ecstasy from dusting my room, so I’ll just leave it at that.

Omake 7: Rabbit Skewer Merchant

“Haah~, drain the blood and the bloody smell goes away with it.”

“Yeah, here, chop the head off in one go, it’s fine just leaving it upside down.”

On a certain day in spring, I went to the rabbit skewer stand Oji-san and taught him the [Secret to Delicious Rabbit Meat].

The inn’s on track, so I don’t need to hide it anymore. Rather, if it’s just to the extent of knowing about bleeding animals, shouldn’t past heroes have brought that?

“Here you go, the twenty silver I promised. Thanks. Well, doubtful if I can actually use the method.”

“Hmm? That so?”

“The people that hunt for rabbit meat are mostly rookies after all. Scattering about so much blood would lure a lot of unnecessary enemies. Do you think that everyone is as strong as you, An-chan?”

“Oh.”

Now that he puts it like that, I agree. If a rookie did something like that they’d probably get surrounded by beasts that got attracted by the scent of blood. They’d die if they aren’t skilled. Even I’d die without the golem assist.

“But well, there are traders that go hunting for them too. Ah, I’ll ask them, they should be skilled enough... That alright?”

“Well, I’ve already sold you the information, so do what you want with it. Ah, incidentally, here’s some rabbit meat. It’s already drained. I got it since I saw one on my way here. You can have it as the cost for some skewers.”

I handed over the rabbit I found on the way to Sia. I hunted it using Meat as an example.

“Alright, business talks concluded.”

The old man handed me skewers. Five of them. Considering how a single rabbit is worth ten copper and that each skewer is five copper, that’s a lot.

“Isn’t this too much?”

“Give them to that big boobed beauty as presents. Salt’s gotten cheap recently, so its seasoning’s gotten a lot better yeah?”

The old man laughed with a grin. Yep, Ichika’s going to eat well.
... Since they’ll be souvenirs, let’s buy a few more. Enough for Rokuko and the three girls.

I handed one of the silver coins from the information money I got a moment ago back to him.

“I’ll buy some more with this.”

“Haha, thanks for your patronage.”

As expected, I wasn’t able to hold thirty skewers in my hand, so I put them into a wood box with paper laid out in it. That old man was able to easily handle such a big order, he’s a model skewer stall owner.

Moreover, he threw in the box as a freebie. Thanks.

Omake 8: Sia Gatekeeper

Sia's gatekeepers had been busy these days. A new dungeon named [Cave of Desires] had popped up around Tsuia Mountain. Additionally, a village formed around it. Moreover, a cave that ran all the way through the mountain appeared as well, creating a new market with Pavuera. Thanks to that, there were even people passing in and out of the gate that faced Tsuia Mountain.

"Hmm, I've reviewed your permit and luggage. Alright, no problems, you can pass! Next!"

Even this soldier, a veteran gatekeeper, had to work busily. It was a good thing for the town that there were a lot of merchants travelling through it, as that brought it wealth. However, as the sheer volume of items that needed to be checked increased, it was also a burden.

"Mu? You don't have a permit nor identification? ... Look a bit suspicious too, hold up, I'm checking the wanted bulletin."

"Hehe, Sir Gatekeeper. You might want to see this."

Saying that, the suspicious-looking man tried to pass the gatekeeper a small bag with some coins in it.

... That is, he was trying to bribe his way through.

"Understood."

"Alright, excuuuuse me, then..."

"Leaving so soon? You should stay, drink some tea... Oooi, is the [Guest Room] open?"

"Eh, w-what're you doing, sir?"

The gatekeeper restrained the man while calling out. Making his way around to block the way through, he was awfully nimble. An idiot that would hand over something like [Evidence] while purposely doing a crime definitely wasn't an honest person. People like that wouldn't slide their way through the gatekeeper's willpower.

Like that, he handed a colleague the [Evidence] and went to the [Guest Room] ... that is, he guided the prisoner to the prison.

“Such an idiot, seriously. As gatekeeper, I won’t let a scoundrel through this gate... alright, next!”

“It’s been a while, I came from the dungeon.”

The gatekeeper froze up for a moment.

This man was the one that had taken the adorable dog eared girl. Even though they looked like brother and sister since they had the same hair color, the one girl was his slave and, moreover, was called [Meat]... in other words, he’d given her a name equal to calling her [Sex Slave]. And even more than that, he’d heard that the man gave her that name for the adventurer registration as well. He was that kind of a man.

It wasn’t as though he’d committed any crimes.

However, if the gatekeeper had to say whether the man was good or evil, he’d lean towards evil.

“Mu, you... umu, an adventurer huh. Pay the toll if you don’t have a commission.”

“Ah, I was called over by the guild. Here, the letter I got from the guild.”

“Umu? ... Fumu, truth huh. Alright, pass.”

Even scoundrels could make it through the gates if they passed the formal procedures.

The gatekeeper simmered on his helplessness.

“Alright, let’s go, [Kuro].”

“Yes, Goshujin-sama.”

Just then, the gatekeeper noticed that the name he called the girl wasn’t [Meat].

In a hurry, he stopped the man.

“Mu, wait a moment... Kuro? That child’s name, wasn’t it different?”

“... ... Ah, yeah. It was. I changed it. I didn’t know it was something like that.”

“What—!?”

He didn’t know. So it was like that, was it?

At any rate, it seemed as though he’d just kept using the name that was given

to her from when he saved her from the bandits.

... And he said that he also formally renamed her at the Adventurer Guild, going through the official procedures for it... Even though he'd only been an adventurer for barely a year, he paid the ten silver coin charge to change the girl's name.

The man was definitely D-Ranked. That should be a considerable sum to a D-Rank.

(... Fumu, so my initial judgement was right. Haha.)

The gatekeeper chuckled to himself.

"Sorry for stopping you. Thanks, you took a weight off my chest."

"...? Is that so?"

The gatekeeper saw off the girl and the man who walked peacefully... It looked like he was going to be able to work in a good mood that day.

"Next!"

And so the gatekeeper continued on with his job with a veteran's pride.

Omake 9: Haku's Past

A long time before Kehma arrived in the world, in an age where dungeon cores only went up to No. 99.

The large countries of the present didn't exist, it was an age filled with small countries warring amongst themselves.

There was no adventurer guild either, this was an age where dungeons were simply dungeons.

"Kuh... I'll kill you...!"

"Please, wait. Who are you? Why are you here?"

A time where Haku's dungeon, [White Labyrinth] was barely even five floors.

Routing humanoid monsters such as goblins and minotaurs, a locally well-known [Hero]—this age's [Hero] did not mean someone from another world, it simply pointed out that a person was brave and mighty—with blond hair swept through [White Labyrinth], all the way to the dungeon core.

Even the red minotaur that she had summoned as a last resort couldn't stand against this man.

And now, despite Haku being forced to attack him directly, he was able to easily evade her.

"This is a dungeon, why are you in a place like this? Ah, maybe you were captured by the dungeon? Wait here, I'll save you soon!"

"Caught by the dungeon? ... Me? Hah."

Haku laughed in scorn.

“I am this dungeon’s... well, to say it in a way that is simple to understand, something like this dungeon’s spirit.”

“Spirit... I see. In other words, when I [Liberate] this dungeon, it will set you free?”

“By [Liberate], you mean destroy the dungeon core? Fool, I am the dungeon core. I would die if it is broken.”

“So, it’s like that? I was told that [Liberating] dungeons would benefit the world, but... well, those guys sounded pretty suspicious.”

The people he was referring to were the recent people preaching the religion of the [Light God’s Decree].

It wasn’t known who began the religion, but there was only a single god they worshiped: the god of light. It spoke of how dungeons and beastkin were vile products of the evil god.

“So you’re the dungeon itself, like its life?”

“That’s correct. Now, are you here to kill me or not?! Hurry up and do it! To you, I’m no different from goblins or minotaurs!”

“—Nah, I changed my mind.”

The man put his sword away. As expected, he could only see the woman before him as a human.

Even if she were in fact a monster, after talking with her, a [Person] was something that could come to a mutual understanding. That’s what the man believed.

“I’m Lyon, Lyon Raverio. I have a family name, but I’m just a humble adventurer. What’s your name?”

“... Dungeon Core No. 89. Are you satisfied by that, I wonder?”

“No. 89, eh, that’s an annoying name, rather, isn’t it just a number...? So you’re Haku, mind if I call you that? It’s because of your beautiful white hair.”

“I like it. So, you changed your mind, but I still wonder what you plan to do to me?—Ah, right, I am in the form of a human, and a woman at that. Judging from appearances, you are a man. In other words... that?”

“Woah woah, hold up, I’m not going to do anything. I wouldn’t do something as barbaric like that!”

“In other words... you would if it was consensual?”

“I-if it was consensual—”

“Then, you would threaten to gain my consent merely for the sake of it...”

“No! I said I wouldn’t do something like that! Couldn’t you please settle down for a moment...”

The man, Lyon, unable to say what he wanted to say, looked up at the ceiling while searching for the right words.

As for Haku, she had just realized that she was flustered. Letting out a breath, she calmed down.

“Fuu, it couldn’t be helped, then. I seem to have been somewhat confused. So, what do you feel like doing? I would appreciate you saying it as easy to understand as possible.”

“Right, let’s put it simply. Haku. From the moment I set eyes on you, I came to like you. I want to use my life to protect you... So, umm, I mean if it’s alright. You might even come to like me bit by bit? If you could come to like me, I’d be happy.”

“Eh? ... You... like me?”

“Yeah, love at first sight.”

Hearing those unexpected words, Haku blushed. She then looked away and folded her arms to conceal her embarrassment.

“H-hmph, y-yeah, I’ll make good use of you. You’ll do anything?”

“Yeah. I’d do anything to protect you.”

“I-is that a confession of love?”

“Yep, isn’t that what I just said though? Did you hear something else?”

Haku spoke without thinking out of nervousness.

Lyon stepped up to Haku. He mimicked a knight’s etiquette and took her hand, kissing it.

Haku, strangely enough, didn’t feel it as unpleasant.

“—Ah, if possible, I’d like it if you could try and find a peaceful way and avoid killing good people somehow, is that much alright?”

“May I slaughter them if they are malicious people?”

“Isn’t that fine? Well, I believe it’ll be alright to kill anyone Haku tells me to kill anyways. I just don’t think that I want to kill everything to the last.”

“... Well, if I can get someone as strong as you to cooperate with me, that is reassuring. I’ll accept your condition. However, for you to be stronger than a red minotaur...”

“That’s because of my training. It’s a walk in the park if I can hit it with my sword.”

“It took a considerable amount for me to prepare that, though.”

“Ehh, umm... sorry?”

Not knowing that it was something that the dungeon had to prepare, Lyon apologized. He didn't know it, but there was no helping it as the proper use of monsters were for them to battle against intruders.

"Then how about you work as the dungeon boss for a while? I am lacking monsters because of you, so I currently have a shortage of defensive strength."

"Me as a dungeon boss huh... maybe I should pretend to be a zombie or something? ... Ah, maybe it'd be better to capture a monster from outside? Wouldn't it be better to toss a strong monster into here? Small fry as well if you want."

"From outside? You can't do—... no, that might actually work. Let's try it."

The two people staring at each other weren't aware of it at the time, but a floating message saying [Lyon Raverio, acknowledged as the dungeon master] appeared on a semi-transparent window.

This was the beginning of the great [Raverio Empire], the chance meeting when Haku became Haku.

Omake 10: Rokuko's Melon Roll Review 2

*GariGari-Kun Rich * Melon Roll Flavor [1]*

That day, Rokuko was relaxing under the kotatsu.

“Haah... eating melon rolls under the kotatsu is the best~. It's getting a bit hot for it though...? I wonder if there's something that'd cool me down a bit?”

At that moment, something unfamiliar appeared on the catalog.

“Melon roll flavored ice cream...?”

Rokuko purchased it reflexively.

An ice cream package with a strange-headed child eating a melon roll appeared.

“What kind of head's that...?”

Well, the package was alright. She opened it from the bottom, pulling out the wooden stick covered in ice cream. It was yellow—an ice cream the color of a melon roll.

For ice cream, the main part came once it was put in your mouth.

She instantly stuffed it into her small mouth.

The first thing she tasted was melon-ish. This thing, it had the same sort of impression as melon bread? The taste came immediately?

It gave the impression of an elegant melon ice cream.

But when she tried to pay close attention to the taste, it didn't taste like normal melon.

Unlike melon flavor, it wasn't fruity. It had a flavor like a milky bread.

“Ooh, this tastes like melon bread.”

With that, she continued eating it. She munched on the shaved ice parts of it like someone might step on fresh snow. She couldn't figure out the minor flavors like a custard taste she found since it was so cold, but...

“... Nn? What's this?”

That milky flavor from earlier might have been from that.

“This melon roll flavor... it’s not something to make light of...!”

When she bit further into it, she felt some sort of crunchy feeling in her mouth.

It was a melon roll disguised as a cookie! Well, that’s a bad way to put it, but the depth of feeling it gave her mouth was just like a melon roll. However, it being like a melon roll was what made her happy.

After tasting the aftertaste, Rokuko was convinced that what its flavor was wasn’t melon ice cream, but melon roll ice cream.

It had the crisp bite of shaved ice cream. However, the aftertaste from eating a mouthful was definitely a melon roll.

It was closer to being a melon roll than a melon ball though. That might be natural, though, seeing as melon balls don’t label themselves as tasting like melon rolls. [2]

“... Ahhh, the bready mouth feeling after eating it was sooo tasty! Yeah, this is flavored like a melon roll. Fuuuu.”

Satisfied after finishing it all, she looked at the back of the packaging. She noticed something in the bottom of it...

... A bouncy melon roll plushie...

It appeared it was something where she could send in the stick for by taping it to a postcard and mailing it in if the branding on stick matched the one on the Gari Plushie. She took a look at the end of the stick that she’d finished eating from. There wasn’t anything stamped on it.

Tch, a fail.

“Alright, one more!”

Rokuko bought another GariGari-Kun Rich – Melon Roll Flavor.

However, she was in another world, so she wouldn’t have been able to turn it in for anything even if it was a winner.

By the time she’d realized that, she had a stomach ache and locked herself up in the restroom.

*Please be careful of overeating.

Footnotes:

- It's a Japanese snack. Here's an image of the packaging.
- Melon balls are cute little things that have melon ice cream in them. Here's a picture of one!

Guild's Receptionist-san 1: Encountering an Angel

(Part 1)

If I had to say something, this pair's unusual black hair color isn't common around here. However, they are still just here for adventurer registration.

Gatekeeper-san brought these two. Although it appears that one of them is a slave, from a glance I'd thought they were brother and sister. However, the next instant, the atmosphere froze.

"Meat, I'll leave it to you."

A slave is, in the end, a slave. As if to say that, the man naturally referred to the young girl as [Meat]... in other words, he called her a sex slave. When the girl answered normally, I doubted my ears for a moment.

What's with this guy? Such an adorable girl, no, is it because she's such an adorable girl? H-his sexual outlet...!? A girl whose arms are so thin they seem they'd break if they were touched ungracefully!?

T-this is... if I don't protect her...! No, there's no way I'm envying him you know!?

Ah, but isn't she just adorable? This child's black hair is so glossy I can even see rings of light reflecting from it. Her tanned skin is obviously smooth, it looks like it would feel amazing. Dog eared beastkin? A trifling thing! Isn't her charm just so cute, like a pet? Isn't she an angel?

As for the man, for him to have something like that, besides, umm, uwawah, no good, any more and... haah, w-what? I'm not envying him you know!? I didn't fall for her on sight or anything!

... Ah, hold it back, hold it back, me... I have the bad habit of unintentionally getting excited over seeing small girls. Let's calm down. That girl is so cute. Alright, I'm calm.

"It's surprising... even though she's such a small child..."

"Eh well, it's because she was taught some useful things."

"I-is that so?"

Whaaaaaat!? He taught her useful things like *beeeeeeeep* and *beeeeeeeep*!?

In other words, this Angel-chan with such an adorable face that looks like it was modeled to perfection... is like a succubus!?

She's been expressionless since a little while ago, is that because she's already experienced so many things and given up on life at her age?

With a body that already can't live without men...!?

Calm down, me. I'm a receptionist, a receptionist. A very charming, capable receptionist.

Alright, work, me. Pay attention to your work, me.

I gave the simple explanation with a refreshing smile as always and began the interview.

... Sorry, I'll confess honestly. I made a mistake in the order. I was supposed to give him the card after the interview.

Since Gatekeeper-san was a bit... well, because of him I went through the order backwards. Well, un, it's alright since I could just take away his guild card if he does something improper? I won't be exposed if nothing's said to the guild head!

... Because it took money to make a card, he said I was a cheapskate when I said we wouldn't return his money.

It's just that I can't reimburse them though. Well, even if I could, I wouldn't want to give the man back his portion.

When I said that we could seize his card, he quickly changed his attitude. His lackadaisicality isn't something I can trust.

Ah, let's invoke the lie detecting magic tool...

I asked for their hometowns. When he said, "I don't really know," he didn't speak as though he were just messing around. Nn? "Me too," whaaat, Angel-chan doesn't know either? Can't be helped then♪

I asked for what they were good at. "I've never been in a fight," eh, what? Does he think that he can become an adventurer like that? Moreover, he wants to somehow become a mage in the future!? You need money and connections for that... no, surely you don't intend to force everything on Angel-chan while not doing anything yourself...!? Don't make this quiet Angel-chan into a meat shield!

Eh? Angel-chan said, "I can work using my body. I'm even okay being beaten." Is that from her coping with hardcore play? Angel-chan seriously is a succubus. I'll embrace you! Rather, let me embrace you!

I asked them for their motives in becoming adventurers. However, "To improve my life," well, un, that's fine. You absolutely must be able to support Angel-chan. Eh? "Because Goshujin-sama told me," in reality she doesn't want to, was she forced!? Shit, what do you plan on doing if Angel-chan is injured!?

Finally, I asked for their criminal backgrounds and things they normally wouldn't speak of. "Do you want to hear about my fetish?" I can figure out your fetish just from what I see even if you don't say it! Angel-chan is adorable! She's cared for perfectly, dammit!

Ahh mooou, I also want such an adorable child slave that calls me Goshujin-sama! Maybe I should go to the slave trader next holiday... though, such a cute slave would probably be super expensive... Something around ten gold coins.

Angel-chan said that she couldn't remember... aww, it can't be helped if she can't remember. Aren't a lot of things from before that Angel-chan can't remember? A forgetful and violent clumsy child? Or maybe a drinking Onee-sama?

Wait hold on, wait a moment. Perhaps... Angel-chan, were you given some dangerous medicine!? Or a dangerous aphrodisiac that makes you forget yourself!? W-what a savage! It is this man after all, vigilance is necessary!

... Kuh—, I want to interview just this man if I could, but I can't since this Angel-chan sticks to him. He hasn't lied at all this entire time either...! In other words, they've both answered all of the questions honestly...!

At this point he's almost entirely met the requirements for passing! Screw hiiiiiiim!!

"... What do you think of little girls? Please answer honestly."

I added an additional question unintentionally. I hope that this man, no, this savage man reveals his faults...! I'll reject him if he says any lie!

"Eh...? They're cute, I guess?"

"I won't lose."

That's right! They're cute aren't they! Young girls are the best! Aaaah that's not a lie either, tch! Your young girl fetish is trash though! At least hide it a liiiittle!

Umm, Angel-chan, by won't lose... umm, it's that, right? That there are other Angel-chans, thaaat!? The dream where one isn't enough and there's a threesobeeeeep!? Ah mou, please throw away that no-good man and come to Onee-san. How about it? Should I dogeza? Or maybe I should lick her beeeephole? Should I lick Angel-san's beeeephole? What do you want?

... Haah, w-well, let's think positively.

The both of them passed the interview without problem, so that means that the issue of me giving them cards beforehand will stay with me.

It can't be helped. Let's approve them... Tch, it'd be great if that man was attacked from behind though.

While concealing such a murderous intent, I gave them the detailed explanation of the guild.

"I see, I get it. Oh, should I watch out for anything else while staying in town?"

"... It's better to keep away from the slum outside of the south gate. There, even though they're slaves, they get treated harshly."

That savage made such a cute child into a sex slave. At least please give her a more proper name. Or rather, please give Angel-chan to me.

"Thanks for the advice..."

It felt like he was being superficially polite there... that garbage man, he doesn't seem to be reforming his behavior.

(Part 2)

After that, Angel-chan and that trash carry-on accepted the restroom cleaning commission.

... It should be fine. That trash man surely wouldn't have Angel-chan clean it by herself.

Though it's fine to the public since she's a slave, for that adorable child to clean a restroom that has been dirty for years and where even [Cleanup] has no effect... a-ah, what? I'm a bit excited, no no, I can't!

I'll take a particularly long lunch break to see how it's going... this is my surveillance duty to see if the newcomer is doing his job properly. It's my duty. I, who works without even taking my lunch break, am a commendable guild receptionist.

There aren't many people right now either after all. Let's leave the counter to my excellent colleague.

Now now, I'm sure that the client was Gutas-san.... I remember verifying that when I judged the commission. That intensely foul restroom... I feel nauseous simply from recalling it. I actually vomited. Two copper coins inside the commission's reward are from me. Shit.

Then, I saw that that tactless trash. And he was just walking away.

Oi. Oi. Are you seriously skipping out and leaving Angel-chan to clean that foul restroom alone?

It's at the level where Angel-chan would be able to win in court if she weren't a slave you know?

Ahh mou, there's no helping it. When it comes to this, there's nothing I can

do, but I will help her.

In no way am I just wanting to be together with Angel-chan or wanting to watch Angel-chan cleaning bravely while enduring her nausea. Not at all.

... To leave someone named [Meat] in a restroom, by no means am I thinking about doing something in this strange situation you know?

A~n~ge~l~cha~n♪ I'm coming to help you~♪

... Ah, the door's locked.

"... I'm in the middle of cleaning, so no."

"Umm, I-I'm here to help you know~?"

"... I'm in the middle of cleaning, so no."

Kuh—, it somehow seems like Angel-chan has an iron determination. Wanting to do her own work by herself, such a straightforward heart is dazzling—!

It can't be helped, let's head back.

"Nn? Oh, Silia. What are you up to?"

"Oh my, Gutas-san. Eh, I came to see how the new adventurers were doing."

"... Ah, I see."

"Gutas-san, what's that brush for? Surely the client himself isn't thinking about helping?"

"That's not it, I just remembered that I hadn't given them cleaning supplies. I didn't think that they wouldn't have brought sufficient cleaning supplies despite coming to clean the restroom, they are newcomers after all huh."

I see, newcomers often forget to prepare themselves adequately for

commissions.

... .. Huh? But Angel-chan said she was already cleaning.

“It seems like it’s being cleaned already though.”

“What? ... It’s fine in that case then, but are they really cleaning it? They didn’t come to draw water either.”

What the... This is serious. This now affects the guild’s dignity if it’s being cleaned like how I think it is. Let’s definitely seize that trash’s guild card if it’s like that, he appears to be skipping out after all.

“... Understood. For now let me hand it to them, I’ll go check on them.”

“That so? Please do.”

I received the brush from them and went to the front of the restroom again.

“Excuse me~”

“... I’m in the middle of cleaning, so no.”

“I came to give you cleaning supplies.”

“... I-I’m in the middle of cleaning, so no.”

Oh, she hesitated a little there.

“Are you cleaning without any tools?”

“Y-yes.”

Eh, is she really cleaning without any? This is a grave situation.

“How are you cleaning?”

“... S-scrubbing, with my hands.”

Her hands!? No way, that toilet!? Barehanded!?

“I-I can make it, cleanest.”

“C-can you!? Eh, but don’t you at least need water? To wash them... those beautiful hands...”

“... ... I licked it off!”

“Licked it!?”

What did she just say...!? Does she stick dirty *beeeep* and *beeeep* into her lovely mouth!?

For her to go that far, j-just what in the world kind of vast experiences did Angel-chan have to cope with to do that!?

“D-don’t do that! You’ll wreck your stomach if you eat that stuff you know!”

“... I’m used, to it!”

She does stuff like that daily!? That fucking trash, what things are you making my Angel-chan do!?

“Really!? Are you really alright!?”

“I-I’m alright. So! My cleaning, don’t interrupt!”

Kuh—, she said I'm a hindrance so there's nothing I can do...

Returning the brush to Gutas-san, I reported that they were more or less cleaning the restroom with their own implements.

As expected, I wasn't able to say that it was being cleaned barehanded and with her tongue...

Whatever the circumstances, even if she's a slave... you can't make a girl do that.

After coming to see how it was going for a little while, I decided to kill some time.

Let's use this time go to the central part of the park.

The park is calming, isn't it. To be such a quiet place even though it's inside of a town, I think it's very wonderful.

... Ah, that trash is laying down...

I found that incredibly detestable thing. Angel-chan's would-be Goshujin-sama, Trash-san.

He's taking an unashamed nap on the bench.

For him to take a nap while having Angel-chan clean that restroom... that fucking trash. I want to puke.

Oooh, it would be juuuust right if a stone fell at such a place wouldn't it. Weeeell, it's such a nice day out, this is fun to play with~ah nooo~it slipped from my hand (in a straight line)~

Then, even though I threw it with all I had, he caught it.

... He wasn't sleeping!?

This is bad, for an adventurer guild's receptionist to openly attack a guild member, it might be something to apologize for. He's definitely done sleeping and will get up, then give me a disgusting smile and have me do an unreasonable demand. No, that's not it. This was just a coincidence. My hand just slipped. That's why I won't have to apologize. Yeah, just an accident you know?

... I took a stance so that I could run away at any time and watched how it played out, but it didn't look like he was getting up at all.

What's going on? Is he just telling me to leave as a favor!?

Kuh—, it can't be helped... let's just obediently flee.

Y-you better remember this! ... Wait, actually please forget!

*

I went back to where Angel-chan was again.

"Oh, Gutas-san. What's wrong? You're in front of the restroom."

"Silia huh. It's... yeah, it's turned into something unexpected..."

What in the world happened... Huh!? No way, surely Angel-chan didn't

collapse from the restroom's toxicity!?

I must nurse her back to health! I'd better uncover her chest so that she doesn't choke!

"Well, uh, how do put it... I think it'll be faster if you just looked yourself. Ooi, Jou-chan. Open up."

"Yes."

When Gutas-san knocked on the door, an adorable voice responded and unlocked the door's lock.

... Un, Angel-chan is adorable.

"Umm, it doesn't look like there's anything wrong?"

"Take a closer look. This is the restroom."

Nn? There's nothing weird here... wait, please hold up.

"Isn't it incredibly clean? Umm, this, is it really... that foul restroom?"

"Yeah, like when it was new... no, this restroom seemed a bit yellowed even back then."

"... Doesn't it smell kind of like flowers?"

"Yeah, it smells good... I wonder if they used perfume? No, even the original odor's gone..."

For the restroom cleaning, I wasn't able to shut my mouth as it was just too perfect of a job done.

... Ah, come to think of it Angel-chan cleaned the toilet with her hands and

mouth right!? Then right now if I licked the toilet it would be an indirect kiss...!?

My dignity as a person, or Angel-chan... Uuuun, how about let's stop being a person for a while~♪

“Oi, Silia?”

“Ah, n-no, it's nothing. But still, I almost kissed it out of reflex since it's so clean and beautiful...”

“... Cut it out. You'll wreck your stomach.”

“Hahaha... yeah, I would.”

“... Of course, I give the results of the commission top marks with no complaints. As for how it became this clean in such a short amount of time... I haven't the slightest clue how it was done. Please give the additional reward to Jou-chan.”

To do this with her hands and tongue... Angel-chan, what kind of person are you...!?

“But... I wonder what to do now.”

“Nn? What is it?”

“It's just, this Jou-chan won't leave the restroom saying that her Goshujin-sama told her to wait for him. Really, how praiseworthy. What is he doing though...”

“Ah...”

He's just sleeping in the central park. That's all. I didn't say it though.

Alright, I'll return the favor with this!

(Part 3)

Now then, after that it was just around the time for the day's work to end.

Mornings and evenings are both really crowded in the guild.

Even though it'd be fine if they just came all throughout the day...

Well, when the people wave finally broke, Angel-chan (and that trash carry-on) arrived.

As expected of Angel-chan to grant something like my small request.

Ah, that trash reported that he did the commission completely by himself. Seriously disgusting.

I handed the special reward to Angel-chan across the counter... kyaaa, finger, she touched... my finger! I won't wash my hand anymore today! Her hands of purification were even able to clean that filthy restroom until it sparkled, so I don't need to wash anyways.

Trash? Ah, un, you were there? It feels like you were laying down in the park though?

... Wait, why are you taking it!? Kuh, dammit. I forgot about the general rule: [A slave's things are their master's things, their master's things are their master's things]. But, aaah, Angel-chan looks so happy about being able to get that special reward from her work. Adorable. So adorable.

Then that trash asked if there were places that he should avoid staying at... No way, he still hasn't decided!? 'The slum is good enough for you to go alone! I'll keep Angel-chan! I'll be her new master when you kick the bucket!' ... is what I told him, but slightly concealed.

... Huh? Forty copper for a night's stay? The heck, this guy can't even do

math?

You only earned eight copper today you know? Even with the special reward, that's nine copper. Aren't you like thirty copper short? Where are you getting the money... wha—!?

I-I just noticed something dreadful. Of all things, this piece of scrap is intending for Angel-chan to do 'night work'!

The south district's pleasure quarter prohibits children from taking customers, but the slum outside the south gate is another case altogether. There aren't any laws there... shit, how much!? How much to buy the whole night!? Ah, of course I'm not planning on doing anything ecchi, I just want to caress her a bit! ... Just a bit!

Well, I recommended [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion]—which is also my parent's home—to him.

That place is just within his price range, and I can observe them even in the middle of the night. Fufufu, my resourcefulness is frightening...!

When I finished all of the guild's work for the day and went home, it was already pitch-black outside.

... Somehow, me getting that process backwards was leaked. I received a scolding from the guild head.

By the way, when he saw Angel-chan's registered name, the guild head was also worried. I also told him about that restroom cleaning work getting the highest evaluation, so when I explained Angel-chan's usefulness, the guild head also responded with, 'Hoh, that's pretty amazing. If it's true.' Fufufu, it's the end of that trash with this.

And so I returned to my parents home, but maybe Angel-chan has already left for her night work...? I thought that might have been the case, but when I asked my mother who was at the reception desk, it seemed that isn't what happened.

... Eh? What did you say, mom? Room number seven? Isn't there only one bed

in there!?

Wouldn't they definitely *beeeep* and *beeeep* with a single bed!?

Angel-chan, is your night-time succubus mode already in full throttle!?

Ahh mou, it's hopeless. Angel-chan has been defiled. Well, she was probably like that from the start though.

Nn? There's no reason to give up hope. At any rate, that Angel-chan has hands of purification. She can be restored even if she's defiled. I've resolved myself on that.

*

I overslept! I'll get dressed in a rush. Eh? What's that? Room number seven became incredibly clean after Angel-chan left it?

... Uuu, I don't want to check. There's no way it could recover from that white stuff even if she touched it.

However, my worries were unneeded.

Right, since Angel-chan has hands of purification, it was already beautifully clean, reaching a level of clean that surpassed perfection. Same with things inside the room.

... The bed's cloth is exceedingly white, it's so impressive that I feel moved.

Wait, this isn't the time to be getting moved! I'm off!

... Barely made it! Got here in time!

Eh? I'm late? No no no I just said I barely made it. Hey, I just saw Angel-chan pluck off a commission ticket.

Slipping through the adults, she made best use of her small body to sneak through the gaps between them and snatch a commission ticket... as expected of Angel-chan.

Come to think of it, she can write too can't she. Even though that trash can't... that means she knew how to from the start doesn't it?

Well, that trash brought the commission ticket that Angel-took.

... A delivery... and rabbit hunting? It seems like a heavy load for a newbie.

Not even Angel-chan would be able to do them by herself. I told him, 'You should stop you know? Are you planning on working Angel-chan to death?' I concealed my intent thickly, but trash is trash.

Even though I definitely explained the penal regulations for failing commissions... did I? Un, I think I did.

At any rate, there was no choice but for me to register their acceptance, so I prayed for Angel-chan's good luck.

When the wave of people calmed down, I showed up behind the supplies area.

"Hello. How's today's delivery commission proceeding?"

"Ah, Silia-san, It's already done."

... Huh?

"It's already done!? The noon bell hasn't even rung yet you know!?"

“That tiny child adventurer is a wonderful worker, it happened in an instant.”

There’s no mistaking it, that’s Angel-chan!

“T-there weren’t any delivery mistakes either?”

“Nope, even though it was a pretty complicated area, she remembered just by seeing the map one time and brought five in one trip and easily brought the last two straight away. I even properly confirmed the receipt’s signature so there’s nothing wrong. With her amazing work there’s no mistaking she was born in this town.”

No, that angel came here from somewhere yesterday.

... But how? Angel-chan must be a genius.

So then next should be rabbit hunting?

Rabbits are cautious creatures, they’ll immediately dash away if they so much as see you. Even though it’s hard to just kill them, you need to hunt and kill them as cleanly as possible to make them into grilled meat skewers.

... Hmmm, as expected, this should be difficult even for Angel-chan.

Still, I can’t leave the town to go see how she’s doing, so let’s quietly just work and wait.

... Yeah, it’s not like I’m working another shift because I took a long lunch break yesterday and was late this morning you know?

I’m just eager to work. Oh dear, aren’t I just a beautiful, hard working woman. A model receptionist!

Un? A nominated commission? Haah, Gutas-san’s referral, restroom

cleaning... so he wants Angel-chan to lick the toilet!?

Ah, come to think of it I didn't say how she cleaned it huh.

... Maybe she'd clean mine too... Should I put out a nominated commission?

*

Before the evening, Angel-chan (and a trivial extra) returned to the guild.

She's back pretty early from rabbit hunting.

... When I confirmed the commission ticket... yeah, as expected. It's exactly as I thought. Highest evaluations. And for a large amount, one silver.

The newbie adventurers' income went from ten copper on day one to one silver on the second. Moreover, they perfectly satisfied the rank up requirements with the subjugation commission.

Angel-chan is so wonderful that I want to worship her... Hm? Why can't I? Isn't it fine if I just crush and burn that piece of scrap that follows Angel-chan around?

This is already at the level of being a huge accomplishment. More or less, although it seems that the rank up requirements' record of being satisfied in a single day has happened a few times, it was either from people dishonestly using ten-person parties with some amount of skill to split the work or a hero easily clearing subjugation commissions. Ah, nowadays its been decided that parties up to F-Rank have a limit of four people though.

For the time being, I went to get the guild head's seal of approval for the rank

up since it was needed.

“Because of that, I’d like to request Angel-chan’s rank up. You can ignore that extra.”

“Because of what!? Generally, setting aside that downtown commission, isn’t the subjugation commission that man’s work?”

“No, Angel-chan did it! I’m sure, because she’s Angel-chan!”

“That’s not a good reason... so this Angel-chan is that adorable is she?”

“Mou. First off she has magnificently lustrous black hair—”

“Oh, call her here for a moment. I want to see her as well.”

Suddenly, it felt like I was coerced by some of the guild head’s unknown nature.

“... Black hair, huh. Fufufu, perhaps, maybe?”

“G-guild head? Is there something wrong with black hair?”

“... .. Silia, Business Regulation Clause 20.”

“Sorry, what was that?”

“The hero clause! Idiot!”

H-hero!? Eh, what, then... Angel-chan is a hero!?

“When registering a black-haired adventurer, you are obligated to always report it to the guild head without fail. It is very likely they are of another world’s hero’s lineage, or perhaps the hero themselves. —So, Silia? Do you have any explanation?”

“Sorry! I forgot since I haven’t used that clause at all!”

“Idiot! Are you even my grandchild!?”

“S-sorry Ojii-chan!”

“Call me guild head at the workplace!”

Then please don’t ask something like that! Mou.

“Well it’s fine, hurry and call her in. If she has black hair as you said, there’s a high chance of her being a hero... Ah, the hero clause, especially don’t let people other guild members hear about black hair things. This is also a business regulation.”

“Yes—understood! I’ll go and bring her, guild head!”

“Good... Ah, I also had black hair when I was young.”

“Eh? Ojii-chan was a hero too? Then, I’m the descendant of a hero!?”

A shocking truth was just revealed! I’m somehow a hero!

“[That’s how it will be]. Since heroes are kind to their town, using that technique is the recommended way to corral heroes. Most of all, since it would immediately be exposed without the person themselves calling themselves a hero, I’ll pretend that my father was a hero... Silia, your hair color isn’t black because you strongly inherited your mother’s blood, but you really do have an uncle that had black hair. Isn’t that good?” [1]

“Y-yes.”

The hero was an illusion. Uu, the world is cruel. My dream was shattered.

“Now then, that black hair person was a slave huh... What, with my authority it’s easy to take away one or two slaves. Since that guy’s just a newbie

adventurer, he probably wouldn't have a problem with it if I just slipped some money over his way."

"Then can I also be her exclusive receptionist, guild head?"

"In truth, it seems like you becoming her exclusive receptionist is somehow fate... I don't mind. However, take care to never offend her."

"Certainly!"

I went to go get Angel-chan in a happy mood.

...

Ah—. Come to think of it, that trash has black hair too... What should I do? I threw a rock at him.

*

"Idiot! You didn't tell me that her master had black hair too!"

"Eh, I-I did you know? You probably just didn't hear me right."

"Look me in the eye and say that again."

Tch, I'm repenti~ng.

"What would have happened if it weren't for my cleverness and acting ability...? My guts feel cold. Well, either one of them is a hero or both of them are, I don't care either way. Silia, you will be the exclusive receptionist to both

of them. Keep a close watch on them.”

“Certainly... wait, how could both of them be?”

“They’re no different from excellent adventurers... at least, they might both be of the hero’s bloodline. Common sense doesn’t apply to them. Even if their black hair is just a coincidence, they are at the level of a hero.”

“Heeeh... ah, come to think of it they wanted to know about dungeons so I told them.”

“Is that so? Always make sure to understand the trends.”

Obviously. Well, when making this town your base, for less than forty coppers per night the best inn to use is [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion]. They’ll probably stay there today as well.

Oh dear, to be able to predict this, I did great.

“... But that alias. That Jou-chan you call an angel... I don’t understand her. Her eyes have determination in them, she’s well past her years. Strong, that one.”

“Right!?”

“... Maybe I could replace my grandchild with her... no, it’s impossible huh.”

Nn? Aren’t I your grandchild?

Am I the thing you want to trade for Angel-chan?

Guild's Receptionist-san 2: Angel Element After a Week

(Part 1)

Although Ojii-chan... not that, although the guild head got really mad, I was somehow able to get the exclusive position.

Exclusive receptionists had a certain status. What was that? Being able to skip out on their normal duties by giving priority to adventurers they're in charge of. They can skip out!

Fufufu, with this I can kyaa~ ufufu with Angel-chan...

Or so I thought, but...

She-didn't-come!

Uu, hasn't it already been a week?

I'm short on my Angel-chan element.

According to what I heard from Gatekeeper-san, it seems they headed towards Tsuia Mountain in a rush on the evening of the day they did their rank up.

They seemed to be really interested in dungeons, and that dungeon was at Tsuia Mountain... I wonder, do they know where it is?

He was rushing, so maybe he's chasing after that adventurer that accepted the commission? He might be thinking about following along. Well, I think he'll

probably get lost and meet some disaster.

... A lot of armored bears appear on that mountain so it's pretty dangerous~. I wonder if the armored bear will just eat that accessory and leave Angel-chan alone. Ah! But Angel-chan would definitely shield that guy! Because Angel-chan is too kind! As expected. It's better if they aren't attacked by an armored bear.

Rather, the guild head is complaining that they escaped.

Wasn't the hero setting impossible for you anyways? That's what I think.

I mean, your acting capabilities are questionable.

It's not my fault at all!

And so the days went on without me tasting the amazing flavor of 'exclusive receptionist', but Angel-chan finally came to the guild!

Ahhh, so adorable. Angel-chan really is an angel. Could you come closer? Nn? Attached Trash-san is here, tch.

"Where have you been?" [1]

"Ah, I had a bit to do outside so..."

It was probably the dungeon. He tried to chase after the adventurer that received the commission but wasn't able to find them and got lost, finally managing to make it back today. Un, excellent reasoning.

Anyhow, the investigation commission for [Ordinary Cave] on that day was accepted by an A-Rank Adventurer-sama in the imperial capital, it would've been strange if he could keep up. I don't know why they had accepted an F-Rank commission, but it was probably just for a side trip.

We were told there were [No Abnormalities] by way of the imperial capital's guild. It also seems like the reward wasn't accepted, as expected of an A-Rank Adventurer-sama.

“Ah, come to think of it what about my designated commission?”

“It’s still there. It’s still a G-Rank commission though, will you accept it?”

“Yes please.”

There is that restroom cleaning designated commission. The place where Angel-chan cleaned before, its owner... Gutas-san showed off the cleaned restroom to the neighborhood all while praising Angel-chan highly.

... I also thought about putting out a commission, but it’s not that dirty though. But but! Just the thought of Angel-chan making it that clean with her hands and tongue makes me feel...! ... Fuuu.

Alright, let’s do it this time.

“Ah, and do you know somewhere slaves are sold?” [2]

Huh?

Just now, did he ask about where slaves are sold?

What’s that? He wants to buy a slave?

There’s no way that an F-Rank adventurer would have enough income from that alone to purchase a slave. Even Angel-chan, he picked her up by chance. Aaaah~, riiiiight~, this guy is has ridiculously enviable luck~.

But what kind of thing is he planning to want another slave if he already has Angel-chan?

Doesn’t it sound like he’s saying he wants other girls?

... Wha—, surely, he’s not planning on selling Angel-chan to buy a new slave!?

No, no way. What kind of idiot would sell the excellent Angel-chan? I would be the first one to buy her though. Absolutely sell her to me.

“... Used for?”

“Various things. It’d be better if they have experience... ah, it’s no good if they aren’t women.”

Hooh. Experience, women, so... it’s that? Angel-chan doesn’t satisfy you anymore?

What a luxurious guy. Well, Angel-chan is small in various ways right now after all.

There’s no helping it, I’ll introduce him to a skilled trader that can make someone just barely able to buy his merchandise, I’ll let him sell Angel-chan who he’s become unsatisfied with and buy her!

“If that’s the case, [Grapher’s Slave Deal] may be good. I recommend it to the point that I don’t want to refer you to it.”

They really do have all sorts of a selection, lots of adorable girls... Still, their prices amazing! Amazingly high!

I think sixty silver coins is their cheapest.

Slaves can be bought at a dishonest price of ten copper coins for the cheapest at the slum’s dark slave dealer, but they aren’t that good quality. Rather, it was at the level where it wouldn’t be funny if they died the day after. Ah, the masters? They plan on selling the dead slaves they collect to traders if they die... scary. If Angel-chan was caught at a place like that, I don’t know what kind of awful things they’d do to her.

Then, they left for the restroom cleaning and the place I introduced.

“Now then, how about I go and monitor them for a bit for my job as their exclusive receptionist.”

“... See you soon.”

I received a colleague's slightly cold gaze as I went towards the back entrance in a dignified manner.

Fufun, I'm exclusive for them after all! Moreover with the hero stuff, it's not skipping out since the guild master told me to monitor them! Hahaha!

Well, I immediately went to see how Angel-chan was doing.

The one to send out the designated commissions were Ricardo-san and Carpenter Kant-san. Let's go see Ricardo first.

“Oh, Silia huh? Did something happen?”

“Ah, Ricard-san. I came to watch the work of an adventurer for a moment. I am their exclusive receptionist.”

“I see I see. Well, the man left immediately, but the girl is cleaning right now.”

It looks like that's how it is.

But that trash is having Angel-chan clean the restroom by herself again? What heresy!

“By the way, did they bring cleaning tools?”

“Nn? No, come to think of it I didn't see any... but well, Gutas praised her so much, so there's that.”

“... Well, I'd like to check on her for a moment.”

Sharp. As expected of a merchant. It looks like he slightly noticed Angel-chan's hands and mouth of purification.

... Scrubbing with her tiny hands, even her mouth... Uuu, that's dangerous in many ways.

It'll probably be fine if it's Angel-chan, but... no, is it really alright?

Even Angel-chan should have a limit to her dosage...

Well, for now let's see how she's doing.

The door to the restroom was firmly closed. When I knocked—

"I'm cleaning now, please don't enter."

Angel-chan's lovely voice answered back. It looks like she's inside.

Why? Her voice. It's too adorable. I want to take this restroom home.

"Excuse me, I came from the adventurer guild to see how things are going. Is the cleaning progressing? How about I help?"

"... I-it's progressing."

She seems to be progressing!

Un, as expected of Angel-chan~

"Do you have cleaning tools?"

"... I-I do."

You do!? But Ricard-san said you didn't have any with you...

Ah, so that's it. She's talking about her hands of purification.

"Are you doing it with your hands?"

"... F-feet too."

Feet!? Wait, just now, did she say feet!?

"You're cleaning the restroom with your feet!?"

"Yes. Shiny shiny."

What is this? Angel-chan has not only hands of purification but feet of purification too?

Can you make anything wonderful with your entire body, Angel-chan? I want to hug you tight.

"By the way, are you using water this time...? It is difficult to clean with your feet and mouth right?"

"... I'm using pee too!"

Urine!?

Please wait, let me get this straight. Right now, Angel-chan is in a restroom. It's not weird to urinate in a restroom. Alright, organization complete.

So Angel-chan's urine is pure water, yeah! It's surely a good liquid that's good for the body even when drank because it's purified from inside her body! Please give me a cup. No, a barrel.

Fuu, it'll be dangerous going any further. Let's withdraw quietly.

Ricard-san approached me to hear the results.

"How's it going, understand some secret?"

"... That child really is an angel."

"What's that? Well, I get she's a good child."

Right. She is the best good child!

*

I, who had observed Angel-chan's method of work, left the area temporarily and went towards [Grapher's Slave Deal]. Yeah, the slave trader that I recommended to that trash a little while ago!

"Grapher-san, could I come in?"

"Oh my, Silia-sama. Will you finally purchase one today?"

There weren't any adorable slave girls when I came the other day, but as expected adorable children are very expensive, aren't they. Five or ten gold coins, that's way out of my reach for my savings.

Moreover, since they also replenish their stocks at times... I come here a lot to hear information. Like in the unlikely chance that Angel-chan is sold in the area,

the information would likely come here.

“No, I came to make some arrangements for an adventurer I referred here.”

“Oh, my thanks for that. Since it’s an adventurer, is he looking for a combat-type slave? I should start selecting some now.”

“No, he wants a woman slave. He said it would be better if they were experienced.”

“Hahahah, so that was the usage? Well, that’s common. If that’s how it is, then I likely have something in stock in the back.”

By in the back, he meant slaves that resided in the building at the rear of the shop.

Grapher-san’s slaves lived splendidly ordinary, working like day laborers.

It felt like he was working his slave stocks to save on running costs, but they could be purchased as-is depending on the circumstances, so it was two birds with one stone.

“Ah, by the way, he is F-Rank so he likely won’t have much of a budget. And it seems he prefers little girls.”

“I see I see... Fumu, it seems as though I’ve become one of those cheap dealers that I don’t like my shop to have. So, is there anything you need?”

Grapher-san raised the corners of his mouth into a grin. Sensing what his aim was, it really was an unpleasant smile. As he was asking directly, it was good since it was easy to understand though.

“In truth, that adventurer... is accompanied by Angel-chan, a slave that I can’t help wanting. Could you accept her for me as a trade-in?”

“Hoh! A slave that meet’s Silia-sama’s high standards? That really is interesting.”

“... One gold and fifty silver, no, I can offer two gold coins.”

“If you purchase her, I can overlook the estimate... Could you arrange three gold coins?”

Ugugu! Three gold... T-that’s a lot. Even exhausting my savings wouldn’t be enough.

But, if I can get Angel-chan with it... if I can get her...!

“Guh—... I-I could do it if it’s in installments.”

“Then we’ll see. What about contingency fees? He may not sell her in the first place? These talks do no good if I can’t purchase her.”

O-of course, since if you can’t get her you wouldn’t get any money!

“However, this kind of talk is special... since it’s Silia-sama, you know?”

“Yes, allow me to express my thanks...”

My identity as a guild receptionist is obvious, as well as being the guild head’s grandchild... when needed I could have Ojii-chan do something, I truly believe that it’ll be fine with that position.

No, I don’t intend on depending on him too much though. He’d scold me.

(Part 2)

Finishing my negotiations with Grapher-san, I went back to Ricard-san.

I wonder if Angel-chan is still cleaning~?

I looked into Ricard-san's house.

"Oh, Silia. You're here again. The cleaning here's over already, they're heading to Kant now."

"Ah, so it's already over... By the way, how were the results?"

"... .. Something beyond perfection! Even though I doubted it when Gutas' place's restroom was cleaned thinking he might've just replaced it... Gutas' praises were real after all, seriously."

When I looked, I saw that his bathroom turned enchantingly white... T-this time, her feet, and her u-urine caused... this shine...!

Ah, I've definitely smell something different than last time, a little pee. It's mixed with the floral scent though...

"I wouldn't smell it so much, I just used it a little bit ago, it's embarrassing."

"Ugeh—, please don't have me smell something weird."

"Hahaha, sorry."

"Really... ah, then now I'll go to Kant-san and see how things are going."

"Come back anytime~"

I waved my hand to Ricard-san and went to Kant-san's house.

Kant-san's place is filled with apprentices and is quite noisy... ah, it really is noisy. I wonder if something happened? I decided to ask Kant-san about it.

“Ah, Silia. Long time no see, sorry but I’m really busy right now.”

“Did something happen?”

“Yeah. Here, a designated commission. Restroom cleaning.”

“W-was there a mistake?”

Uu, the downside of being an exclusive receptionist is that you have to be responsible for the adventurers you are in charge of and apologize if there is some mistake. It’s different when it’s for Angel-chan, but I really don’t want to apologize for that trash you know?

“Nooo, it’s really amazing. It’s well done!”

“Heeh, you’re talking about Angel-chan? Well, Angel-chan is amazing after all!”

“Angel-chan? No, no matter how I look at it that wasn’t the face of an angel...”

“What are you saying? Such a cute girl, is there any way to call her other than as an angel?”

“No, I’m talking about the guy you know? I think his name was Kehma?”

Huh? Please wait a moment. I think I misheard you.

“Well, he’s really good, I want him here.”

“... What in the world? Did you see an illusion?”

“Huh? Illusion? No, wait, look over here.”

Saying that, Kant-san showed me a wooden box.

... Un, I’m looking, but how is this amazing?

“In truth, I didn’t use nails for this.”

“... Huh? But it doesn’t look like it was made in one piece... does it use adhesives?”

“Well, it uses neither pivots nor adhesives. Ah, I said I didn’t use nails, but to be accurate, I didn’t use metal nails.”

... What? Since it’s a nail, it’d be something like iron or bronze right?

Nevertheless, what kind of nail doesn’t use metal?

“Don’t be surprised... Somehow, I used wooden nails.”

“... Wood was used for nails?”

“Yes! I opened a small hole beforehand with a skewer driven into it afterwards. It’s even unexpectedly strong, and it doesn’t stand out since it’s all wood! This is revolutionary!”

Hearing it in detail, apparently the cause of it seems to be that they had run out of nails, so that scrap irresponsibly muttered, ‘Isn’t it fine if you just use skewers if you don’t have nails?’

Hearing that, when Kant-san actually used a skewer like a nail... as the wood was soft and the skewer was hard, it was able to be used instead of a nail. He understood that he could even use it on harder woods if he opened a hole to use beforehand...

“You mean, this is that scrap’s achievement? Not Kant-san’s?”

“I don’t know, but we should focus on what’s important. I really want him here. He taught everyone knowledge that soaked into our bodies, to think that up is talent. I expect he could become a first-class carpenter.”

“A-ah, is that so?”

“What do you mean ‘is that so’? Nails have to be made of metal, even I thought that all the way till now. But today, I was reborn thanks to him. Even wood can be used for nails.”

U-uumu, the heck, I don’t feel right with Trash-san being praised.

Even though I’m interested in Angel-chan’s work here, let’s flee this time.

*

My willpower dropped a lot after that exceptional situation concerning that scrap.

What in the world is happening? Well, it’s fine, let’s head back to the guild and take a rest...

... Ah, even though I went to the central park, it’s unpleasant after all. Scrap-san is here.

Kant-san said that woodworking was revolutionized by that guy, but it was probably an illusion. I can’t see anything but that scrap resting while having a little girl clean a restroom by herself.

My hand slipping the other day already put me in debt to him, I’ve already settled it though.

... Now then, can I harass him somehow?

Even though he looks like he's completely asleep to me, it's a trap. It's camouflage. Fake sleeping.

If I could just harass him... uumu, it's no good, I can't think of anything.

Let's stately get closer to him.

Un, it's fine being stately since this is definitely just my job. I'm different from that trash playing hooky!

Well, even though I'm in front of the bench now...

... Hmm, no matter how I look at is, isn't he sleeping?

"Oops, someone dropped trash~ really, who would be littering~" [1]

Mu, no reaction.

His sleeping face is somehow amazingly happy, it's irritating.

Because right now, Angel-chan is cleaning a restroom you know? Despite that, I can't understand why he would take a nap.

Are you trying to provoke me? Oh? Is that what you want?

"Oh~, it's garbage, it's the worst~. The bench is being sullied~" [2]

That is, right now trash has fallen on the bench. In other words, there is trash on the bench, and trash = Scrap-san. This is the receptionist technique of slander.

... I wonder if that was too difficult for Scrap-san to understand? He didn't react at all.

Hmmm, perhaps he's just hearing the saint-like Receptionist-san concerned about the park's littering issue?

Well, there's no helping it since I am the superior and extraordinarily beautiful guild receptionist.

I am a model receptionist looking out for her adventurers after all!

"... I'm talking about you you know?"

Is he still not understanding? Even though I said it directly, there's still no response...

Why? I'm not the enemy, even if this small fry says something I'll just say I had nothing to do with it you know?

Gununu, but I still feel defeated!

I'll let you go today! I'll be scolded by the guild head if any of this gets exposed!

Please remember, sooner or later I will be the one to licky lick Angel-chan, you got that!?

(Part 3)

I already went to Kant-san's, so I just returned to the guild.

Haaah, my regular duties are attacking me.

... Oh, right. I haven't reported about Angel-chan to the guild head. Sounds troublesome... tomorrow's fine for that.

Handling my regular duties, Angel-chan with her carry-on came along.

... Moreover, there's a new woman. With her collar, she's a slave... it's not a young girl...!?

Ah, so that was it. He doesn't just want small bodies but wants to try out adult bodies too!? She's large in several areas, so bouncy.

Rather, Angel-chan is together with him so that means she wasn't used as a trade-in. Unfortunate.

"... Oh, you sure didn't take your time buying one. Moreover, a human, and big..."

Wait, what... I remember this person... Sorin-san, I think?

Right, I probably remember her because she was an adventurer with a strong habit? She loved eating above all else, and back then despite being D-Rank she had went through a large amount of F-Rank boar exterminations solo. The reward was that she could keep all of the boars' noses, they are really delicious. I also wanted to eat them.

After reaching C-Rank, I'd heard talk about her getting into heavy debt and her falling into slavery, but—to be purchased by Scrap-san, she's unlucky...

Nn? Wait a second.

That means that this Scrap-san was able to buy a slave that was originally a C-Rank adventurer.

A C-Rank adventurer, moreover a debt slave. Being a debt slave means that their debt is included in their price... that is, a debt that was large enough that a C-Rank couldn't pay back was added to her price.

Excuse me? Wouldn't even ten gold coins be too little?

"Along with reporting that we completed the commission, this one... Ichika, please register her to the guild."

Wait, but it's Sorin-san you know? Why'd her name turn into Ichika?

I thought that using the slave's original name as their slave name so long as there weren't any particular reasons to change it was the usual? Beastkin slaves usually work happier when going with that method.

Scrap-san probably stripped her name away by force. Rather, what is 'Ichika'? Wait, perhaps it came from the god of food, Ichidaka? Naming a girl like he wants her to get fat, does he want to harass her?

"Another name with no sense to it. Well then, I'll interview her for now... come this way."

While passing the him twenty copper reward from the designated commission, interviewed Sorin... no, Ichika-san. It is very regrettable, but I have to apply her new name properly since she's become a slave.

I performed the interview in front of Scrap-san as he was the owner. Starting up the lie detecting magic tool, I started questioning her.

"Where is your home?"

"It's Pavuera. Ya can tell by my accent right? It's on the other side of that Tsuia Mountain over there, the fish are sooo good. 'Specially the octopus there! Well there's still a lot of guys that throw 'em away even in my home town, but they're really really really good..."

"Ah, on to the next question."

This person could energetically keep talking on and on forever about food. Her alias as a C-Rank adventurer being [Demonic Gourmand] wasn't just for show.

"Your strong points?"

"Tastin' stuff! Ah, of course I'm good at tastin' for poison and rot too... Wait, as an adventurer, ya mean? Haha, shoulda jus' said so, un, scoutin'! I'm also good at securin' food anywhere I guess?"

She is an excellent scout. From what I've heard there's no reason to worry about starving with Ichika-san there. She would handle food like running a monopoly though. Ignoring the scrap, please make sure to share with Angel-chan alright?

"Your reason for applying?"

"Goshujin-sama~, he said he'd give me lots of super delicious stuff to eat♪ Fufufu, I can eat good from now on~♪"

I understand, when he said that he tricked you, he'll feed you his *beeeep* or something. The fiend!

"Let's see, last, is there anything you need to tell the guild? You are a former adventurer."

"Oh? You knew somethin' like that? Lessee, I was a former C-Rank adventurer that became a slave. Well, now I have a new name and it's Ichika, so I'm havin' a fresh start. Pleased to meet ya!"

Hearing Ichika, Scrap-san said something stupid from behind, 'Eh? A former adventurer?"

No no no, you bought a slave without getting an explanation!?

Did you not ask!? Did you just see her boobs and buy her!?

Uaaah, no way. She wasn't cheap you know? You bought a human you know? Such a negligent shopper. As expected of the worst Scrap-san.

It looked like she hadn't lied so there's no problem giving her a guild card. As a former adventurer G-Rank should be fine as an exception... Ah, right.

"... By the way, how much was she?"

"I drove the price down nicely. Fifty silver coins."

... Huh?

Fifty silver...? For a human and a former C-Rank adventurer debt slave that price was clearly strange, what in the world kind of trickery did he use to make her that cheap!?

'Drove the price down nicely,' what kind of threat did you use against that Grapher-san!?

Wha—, n-no way, he lent him Angel-chan...!?

Kuh, what heresy... Scrap-san isn't worthy of Angel-chan after all!

A guild receptionist's morning starts early.

If the guild isn't opened early in the morning, adventurers are unable to secure their employment and that day's business halts. The guild is a system that function from early morning until midnight, leaving its doors open to adventurers twenty-one hours a day, leaving someone in waiting for the extra three hours just in case something happens.

As the guild head's grandchild, as well as a guild receptionist, I must work unashamed.

Despite that, I was called early in the morning today by the guild head to receive a scolding.

"Why didn't you immediately report to me that those adventurers returned?"

"Eh? I did report. Through Anon-chan."

Anon-chan is my coworker. She looked at me with cold eyes yesterday... even though I was just going to observe my adventurers' work.

"Anon certainly did report to me yesterday. However, it seems like she wasn't asked to tell me anything in particular?"

"Eh, even though I asked her to tell you that the adventurers I'm in charge of came!?"

"Idiot! I told you to report to me directly without using anyone as a go-between for that hero matter in the first place!"

"I forgot, it's been a week since then! I'm sorry!"

The guild head sighed. I'm the one that really wants to sigh. But well right

now's the morning adventurer rush, this break from work feels great... rather, it's painful to not work, yeah! Ohoho.

Just then, the door to the guild head's room was knocked on.

"Excuse me, guild master. The adventurers that Silia is in charge of have come... They are saying bye to leave."

"... It can't be helped, get going, Silia."

Nice timing! Scolding evaded!

"We will continue after today's work ends, alright?"

"Y-yesh—!"

Uuu, I wasn't able to avoid it.

At any rate, I went to where Angel-chan was.

Ah, the accessory's here too. Sorin-san... not that, Ichika-san's here as well.

"Good morning."

"Ah, yeah, good morning... but why you specifically?"

Oh, come to think of it I haven't told him about being his exclusive receptionist huh... I definitely haven't. He disappeared for a week before I said it, so I completely forgot yesterday.

"I am assigned to you, I look forward to working with you from here on."

"Ah, yeah."

A stupid response huh. Well it's fine, so I quickly told him about the work exclusive receptionists do.

Ah, right right, come to think of he's leaving town huh. Is it his high point that he'd come to report that?

"I'll be training in the mountains for a bit. I've been thinking about setting my sights on the [White Labyrinth] sooner or later."

Training... if something happens to him and Angel-chan survives she'll be my thing legally...!

Nn? [Ordinary Cave]? Well, it's an empty dungeon but Scrap-san with his empty head is no match for a dungeon. For now I showed him the general area on the map and took the chance to say that the dungeon core shouldn't be destroyed.

... Come to think of it, that A-Rank adventurer declared she'd come and assassinate anyone that tried destroying that dungeon core huh. Let's make sure to tell him that. As his exclusive receptionist, I don't want to be assassinated as well for not saying it.

Oh, right.

"Another designated commission came in for you. I'm told that Kehma-sama's delivery of meat for producing meat skewers were, rather than being of low quality, were delicious and popular... they sold very well, and sold out in the afternoon. He boasted, saying that from now on he would purchase up to six per day at the max of twelve coppers. If possible, he'd like you to tell him the secret."

"Hooh! Tasty meat skewers!? You won't overlook that right? Right? Goshujin-sama!?"

[Demonic Gourmand] snapped at him.

Let's recommend goblin and boar subjugations.

They are F-Rank commissions, so it's just right. Goblins become fertilizer for the fields and boars are just tasty to begin with, so I'm sure [Demonic Gourmand] will certainly be excited about it.

*

"Because of that, in conclusion, Angel-chan is the best. I want her in my family, no, I want to have her to myself."

After business was over, I was called by the guild head once again and reported on Angel-chan's excellence to him. Angel-chan is wonderful no matter how many times I say it. The cleanliness of the restrooms cleaned by Angel-chan leaving behind some of her purity are too much.

"Alright, putting the angel aside, what about Kehma-dono?"

"Eh? He was sleeping in the park. He's no good, playing hooky. Seriously."

Fufun, I said it this time! Playing hooky is no good you know~

"It's natural for the master to rest while their slave works."

Eh, no punishment even though he skipped out? That's discrimination!

"Well, I also have some thoughts about how to perform that commission... That way isn't strange for something like restroom cleaning. It's not always true that two people inside of a small restroom would be able to move that well, so isn't that actually the perfect way to finish the commission? If you're working properly, it can't be called playing hooky."

The guild head said that like he read my thoughts. Ugugu, that's a sound argument.

"... However, thinking about the way he uses his slave, Kehma-dono likely is not a hero after all. I thought there may be a chance for it, but I heard talks that heroes don't like slavery as the land they come from does not allow slavery."

"Ah, speaking of slaves it appears he bought another one yesterday. That slave was registered as an adventurer yesterday as well. A former C-Rank adventurer... get this, the person whose alias was [Demonic Gourmand]."

"What? ... Wait, a former adventurer that possessed an alias? Even at the cheapest, wouldn't they cost eight gold coins?"

"Moreover, a debt slave!"

"Then that would be fifteen gold coins! Strange, does he have a money source somewhere? Maybe he's a hero after all..."

"However, it seems he bought her for fifty silver."

"... Wait wait, that's strange. Fifty silver for a C-Rank adventurer? What in the world kind of hand did he play for it to turn into something like that?"

Right!? I don't get it either. But there were no reactions from the lie detecting magic tool that I'd happened to start up either, so it's true he bought her for fifty silver.

“... For a new F-Rank adventurer to already have fifty silver, no that’d be fifty-five including the adventurer registration... Just that much is plenty abnormal. He’s definitely concealing something.”

Angel-chan is surely still earning him money, so he didn’t want to release her.

“Was there anything else strange?”

“There was something weird when I went to Kant-san’s place, as I understand it, there’s something like wooden nails... Kant-san was excited about it.”

“Hoh, a hero’s knowledge... Uumu, the chances of him being a hero is even higher now, huh?”

“No, I get the feeling that Kehma-sama just said something offhanded to Kant-san and he understood it as a new idea.”

“Mm? That so... well it’s fine. Anything else?”

Was there anything else... let’s see, nn...

“Ah, he said something about wanting to go to [White Labyrinth]. And he’s secluding himself in the mountain to train or something.”

“Ooh. Then for the time being he’s aiming for C-Rank, is he... Hmm, the dungeon huh. Silia, collect information about that dungeon and memorize it. It might be useful.”

“Eeh... Yes, understood, guild head. I’ll make sure to memorize it.”

Learn it before he returns in a week, he means...

Uuu, my work increased. Aah mou, I don’t wanna!

I’ll work hard for Angel-chan though alright!?

“There should be an [Introduction to the Study of Dungeons] in the warehouse, look for it. Sell it to him cheaply to get his gratitude.”

“Uwaah, that cluttered room...? Getting things out of there sucks though.”

The adventurer guild warehouse. When something is placed there, it doesn't come out. There's probably lots of ghost-type monsters lost in there. They probably like the gloom.

Eh, wait. Come to think of it, Angel-chan isn't going to come for a week. Meanwhile, I'm going to be studying dungeon stuff while doing my normal work, as well as having to search the warehouse!?

Wai—, please, someone save meeee!

Guild's Receptionist-san 3: Rank Up Examination... Eh—

It's been a slow week since I was separated from Angel-chan.

To go to the mountain for training... haah, Angel-chan is very diligent, adorable, and courageous.

When I properly dealt with the morning rush, I happened to see a glimpse of black hair.

Angel-chan came!? Eh, so it was Scrap-san huh. No, Angel-chan's together with him, good good.

"Hello. It's been a week, hasn't it. What business do you have here today?"

"Ah, first of all, please take this."

Saying that, he put a bag filled with goblin ears on the counter.

... Let's see, forty-five, enough for nine commissions.

"With this we should be able to rank up right?"

Did he do something illegal? No, I should think of this much as natural for a week of Angel-chan working by herself. There's no question about it. Let's go into the procedures for the rank up examination.

That former C-Rank is here too huh... Ah. For now I should report to the guild head, I need to ensure the examiner's schedule...

"And that's why I am looking for someone to be their rank up examiner."

"In that case, I'll be their examiner."

"... Huh? Why?"

"Is there a problem? It's fine to have them take it early. Just say it has to do with preferential treatment because you're their exclusive receptionist."

It's fine, but please don't give Angel-chan a strange examination and fail her alright?

Therefore, I took Angel-chan and her group to the training area.

"Been a while. My grandchildren."

Wo~w, Oji~cha~n~. [1]

Well it's alright. The rank up examination lead by the guild head began.

Its contents were simple, fight against the clay golem he makes with [Create Golem]. If the examiner didn't have that skill they'd have to go out and find a monster to fight.

"It's a bit rushed, but who wants to go first?"

"Well, I'm up for it, 'kay Goshujin-sama?"

"■■■, ■■■, ■■■■■■, [Create Golem]" [2]

In response to the chant, a clay golem was summoned.

“Then, begin!”

“Yah—”

Ichika started simultaneously with the start signal, easily crushing the magic stone.

... That attack was too fast!

“You were Ichika? Promoted to E-Rank... Next time wait until the golem moves alright? That wasn’t really a test.”

It ended before he could see her skill after all.

Well, for a former C-Rank like Ichika that was probably natural.

Then, next was Scrap-san.

I can’t wait to see what kind of disgraceful fight he shows us.

“Then, start—!”

This time he waited for the golem to move before starting.

The golem attacked. It won’t end painlessly even if this is an examination you know?

“Tou—”

And then, the golem was cut in half as though it were nothing.

...!?

It was divided cleanly in a single attack.

A refined movement... as though they were repeated many times, a movement that permeated through his body.

“Kehma-dono, passed.”

“Phew.”

Mumumu, you said that you had no battle experience you know? Perhaps, your abilities bloomed or something? You got that skill somehow.

Maybe I should re-examine him to some extent...

“Alright, next up is Meat.”

“You looked cool.”

Because he calls Angel-chan like a sex slave (Meat) his balance is at zero.

W-wait a moment. Angel-chan, you don't have a weapon?”

“Are you ready?”

“Please.”

When the guild head asked, Angel-chan answered firmly. Hearing her response, the guild head operated the golem.

And so the fight began... and it was another instant kill.

Angel-chan slipped into the golem's bosom. She picked out the magic stone with her pretty hand clothed in a glove. She seemed to have scooped out the magic stone by itself.

... As expected of Angel-chan, nothing wasted!

"... Alright, the examination is done. With this you're all E-Rank adventurers... Silia, please process their rank up without delay."

"Yes, certainly, guild head."

I collected their guild cards and left to process their rank up.

See you soon, Angel-chan!

*

"Eh? A... branch office?"

"Yeah. I decided to establish a branch office at [Ordinary Cave]."

You want to establish a branch office at an empty place? I tilted my head to the side.

"And you will be transferred there."

"Huh!? P-please wait, is this a demotion!?"

For an empty dungeon's branch office, there's no other way to look at it.

"That cave, it seems to be going through a [Transition Phase]."

"... B-but still wouldn't it be hard to tell even an excellent guild receptionist like myself to suddenly leave to a place in the middle of nowhere to set up a branch office by myself!?"

"I didn't say to go and do all of it by yourself... I won't say it's not possible though."

"Eh? Isn't a tent fine for a branch office? That is, though I think it'd be hard in various ways, at worst, since I can use [Wallet] to bring as much money as is needed, I could disregard most of it with enough money and official documents."

Since I was able to obtain the space-time magic [Wallet] relatively cheaply, it was natural for me, the guild head's grandchild, to learn it to this degree. It was the guild head's (Ojii-chan's) treat though.

It's a convenient magic that gets rid of being limited on how much money you can carry around. It doesn't seem to be known too much, but you could put one silver coin in and take one hundred copper coins out. Very convenient.

"Right. That's why you're a fit for it, Silia."

"... Ah!? Please wait, I am an exclusive receptionist! I have adventurers assigned to me, I can't leave this town you know!?"

"I knew you would say that."

The guild head grinned.

*

Kuh... No way, Angel-chan uses the dungeon as her base...!

Moreover there's an inn at the dungeon, and Angel-chan works there!

There's no choice but to go there!?

It's not like I don't want to!

Aaah, I want to love her. I want to love and cuddle and hug her. I want to guide her!

I want to nibble on Angel-chan's dog ears!

Ah, by the way, I look like this but I have around the average C-Rank adventurer's capability. At any rate, Ojii-chan is the guild head. There's various dangers, so I was trained with many skills drilled into my body.

I could become an adventurer if I felt like it, but unfortunately my base power isn't that high... I'm a rear guard type.

Because I am keen enough to work as an excellent guild receptionist, it could be said that I can make use of others.

In the case of such an excellent me, there's no helping it if such important and honorable work is left to me.

... I-it's not a demotion! I'll be the head of the branch office! Even though I'll be the only person!

“... Now then... pull yourself together...”

I shouldered the rucksack filled with official documents... Ugh, the documents are heavy. But not to the point I can't handle it. In truth, although this rucksack looks large, it uses a weight reduction magic tool. It's packed with a mountain of documents, but it's lightened to the point that even the rear guard-like me can carry it. Isn't it amazing?

Well, the various things took a while to prepare.

Come to think of it, there was a C-Rank investigation commission put out by the guild for [Ordinary Cave]... but the person still hasn't come back yet...

They were probably unlucky. Adventurers that don't return can disappear in dungeons with no traces left.

They could have been swallowed or something like that. Or maybe they became monster bait?

Since their equipment usually disappears as well, it's also hard to figure out if they actually died in the dungeon.

“Ooh? Why does Silia-chan have such a large load on her back?”

“... Ah, Gozoh-san. Is that alcohol in the daytime?”

“Aye, this is for work after all!”

He was an unusual one here, a dwarf adventurer, Gozoh-san. There was a leather sack in his hand filled with alcohol.

His partner, Roppu-san, is a human woman, but she's also a drinker... they're a good pair in various meanings. Both are C-Rank adventurers.

“So, what happened, Silia-chan?”

“Umm well, I shouldn’t say since this is a confidential matter, but there will be a branch office established by a dungeon nearby...”

“A nearby dungeon huh... and one without a branch office, was there one...? Ah, come to think of it there was one Uzoh and Muzoh went to see. Was that the one the investigation commission was for?”

“I can’t say any more due to business regulations.”

“Hahaha, Silia-chan is working hard.”

How rude. Aren’t I always working hard?

“Thank you in advance if the investigation commission is sent out again.”

“I thought Muzoh would be coming back though?”

“Oh my, if I answered that wouldn’t it seem like Muzoh-san wouldn’t be returning from the investigation commission? Therefore, no comment.”

“... Tch, you suddenly put up your guard, Silia-chan.”

Gozoh clicked his tongue. Well, I understand his feelings. The Uzoh Muzoh brothers are like pupils to Gozoh-san. They are all the same C-Rank now though.

“If you want to hear it by all means, please ask the guild head.”

“Right... but it’s different talking to such a cute girl, that geezer is a bit... well, it can’t be helped. Sorry for holding you up.”

“No no, it’s fine. See you again.”

I bowed to Gozoh-san in farewell and headed for [Ordinary Cave] in Tsuia Mountain.

Guild's Receptionist-san 4: Temporary Branch Office

(Part 1)

When I reached [Ordinary Cave], I saw the inn that was there and my mouth opened wide.

The heck is this?

It's a much more properly built thing than I thought it'd be. Just how many months would this normally take? Rather, there's been no reports about anything strange going on here so did this really just happen?

Eh well, it should be alright though. At any rate an A-Rank Adventurer-sama was involved with this, so it's not strange.

Thinking about an A-Rank's influence, it wouldn't be off for them to have the skill to build an inn in a few days.

Well, let's immediately go and hear the story from the inn's Owner-san.

The one at the reception, Sorin... no, Ichika-san, guided me to the parlor and called for the owner.

After a while, a blonde-haired beautiful girl wearing a simple white dress turned up. Her white skin fit her blonde hair well. There's another angel!

And a strange person at her side.

"This is the first time we've met, Owner-sama... Why is Kehma-sama here?"

"Well, I'm employed here. Please think of me as something similar to a secretary for now."

Huh? Secretary? Then stay quiet, I am the guild's branch head! The branch head! I'm the only one in the branch though!"

"I see... I'd like to talk with Owner-sama for a moment."

"What now, Owner?"

Owner-chan nodded with a smile.

... Dangerous, I have a nosebleed.

For now, I'll endure the nosebleed and tell the important matters. I told her that I'll be making a branch office in front of the inn, renting a room, and that the guild would take responsibility to pay.

... Even though I was talking to Owner Rokuko-chan, that terrible hindrance obstructed every single time. Hmm.

Eh. Meals are divided according to ranks, and they cost extra? Moreover the most expensive one is one gold coin? Hahaha, the heck. Eh? Ah, that's probably proper to entertain an A-Rank adventurer like Haku-sama.

For now I'll get the E-Rank one. I'm anxious about the dessert, but that is the

limit that I could use for meals. One silver per day in addition to inn fees is intense.

Ooh, I almost forgot.

Let's tell them about Uzoh-san and Muzoh-san's rescue commission.

"... I want to accept the commission, but that depends on the inn. What now, Owner?"

Rokuko nodded with a grin. Bufufo—... so cute.

It looks like the rescue commission was successfully accepted, her caliber is obviously different from that scrap there!

*

And so with the conversation complete, I decided to immediately go and set up the tent.

The temporary branch office tent was quickly completed. I was trained by Ojii-chan, so I have experience in it.

This is my castle~!

Haah... it's empty. Ah, but maybe it's alright to not wait on customers for a

while... Oh, he's going to immediately do the rescue? Fumu, well please do your best. Hope you don't come back~

...

... So much free time.

Rather, there's no one coming at all. The only one was that scrap. Aaah, I'm wasting away~

But what should I do? There's no one coming to go into the dungeon, so what should I do with my free time... I'm too excellent to not have anything to do. As expected of me.

Come to think of it, they said that the inn has an onsen in it huh.

I wonder if Angel-chan and Rokuko-chan would get in with me?

Oh, right. I just built this today. The branch office will go into full operation after calling adventurers here, so due to that, today's business is over! It's a nice idea if I do say so myself.

Now then, hello onsen~

*

Onsens are the best~!

Somehow, Angel-chan was there! Angel-chan was!

MORE~O~VER!

Angel-chan herself decided to lecture me on how to use the onsen while getting in herself!

Aah, I couldn't hear her since I was so focused on her glistening smooth and tanned skin, there's no way I could right? Even though I didn't hear was Angel-chan said, I properly memorized her voice!

... It's fine to not bring bathing wear?

And now, just out of the bath, a magic tool called a [Massage Chair] was waiting for me.

... Put in a copper coin and it moves for five minutes. This is the first time I've seen a magic tool like this you know!?

Let's use it at once.

I sat, and when I put in the copper coin... o-oooh oooh.... this vibration, vibration, aaaah, it feels sooo goooooood... ah, I wanna sleep, sleeeeeep! A-ah—, but there's a fine for sleeping!? T-that's so cruel... hyah... ah—! Close, I almost fell asleep.

The five minutes passed without me realizing it and the vibrations stopped.

... This is ridiculously amazing.

Fortunately, there aren't any guests but me here, so I have a monopoly. A monopoly!

L-let's try it a few more times... Fa-fuaaa—! Aaah...

*

Several days later, when I was being completely carefree in my room, Ichika-san turned up.

“Heya Silia-chan. Uzoh and Muzoh were rescued safely~”

... No way. Rather, they were still alive?

(Part 2)

I decided to hear Uzoh-san and Muzoh-san's story in the adventurer guild's branch office (tent).

“Well, Kehma-san said, [Hey, eat. You're probably hungry.] Then that girl handed us bread. Maaan, that bread was really tasty... right Uzoh?”

“It was like I saw an angel for the first time, Muzoh.”

“Really...? Ummm, what about the trap?”

“Ah, right. Kehma-san saw through it instantly, that we needed to put the magic sword back in the pedestal to open the door... Moreover, he helped us by using his own magic sword!”

“Well Uzoh, I think he already knew about that mechanism. Kehma-san’s probably already conquered this dungeon so nothing in it can surprise him.”

“I-is that so?”

Crap, somehow Uzoh-san and Muzoh-san have become firm believers in that scrap. Did he brainwash them somehow?

“Moreover, a cheap two gold coins for the rescue fee. We’ll send money back when we return to Sia, so please pass it to Kehma-san.”

“Ah, if you wish we can go through the procedures to send money to him.”

“Really!? Then please do!”

Two gold coins each? Yeah, that really is cheap for that, but it’s also not a small amount of money. Even three gold coins would be enough to live for a year.

But really, it’s a small amount to pay for your life. It could be called exceptionally fair.

“Right. The information about that magic sword trap, could you add it to Kehma-san’s reward? Are you good with that Uzoh?”

“I don’t care. You didn’t even need to ask, Muzoh.”

“I don’t particularly mind... but don’t you need money?”

“We were prepared for death. We were saved for two gold coins, wouldn’t you want to pay it back as soon as possible? Right Uzoh?”

“It’s thanks to Kehma-san that we can even talk like idiots like this right now after all!”

“Really now... Well, if so that’s alright.”

After that, I heard the story from that scrap, getting information about that trap’s mechanism and the dungeon’s ecosystem.

... There are nothing but goblins, clay golems, and stone golems in it. It really is a monotonous dungeon. Even beginners would be able to dive into it so long as they’re careful about the traps.

I don’t know how far in it goes, but right now I know that it would possibly be able to be used for new adventurer’s rank up examinations.

There’s even the possibility that it’ll produce magic swords in the future, too. Alright, there’s enough to write a report.

Let’s have the Uzoh Muzoh brothers deliver it. It’ll surely arrive quickly like that.

... [Ordinary Cave] doesn’t seem to match this dungeon.

What kind of name will it get?

*

Several days later, an unexpected situation occurred.

The A-Rank adventurer [White Goddess], ancestor of Raverio Empire, and the adventurer guild’s grand guild master, unmistakably a heavenly existence, Haku

Raverio made an appearance at this remote dungeon.

... I started to sweat.

“U-umm, t-today is also an auspicious day...” [1]

“Your formal greeting is appreciated, though I would like to quickly turn in to rest at the inn. You said you were the only one here... This dungeon will be under continuous management of the adventurer guild. Its title is updated to [Cave of Desires]. The difficulty is D-Rank or above. Understood? Chloe, pass the documents.”

“Yes, certainly.”

The black-dressed butler standing next to her, Chloe-sama, handed me the official papers from Haku Raverio-sama’s command... Although I said butler, she is a woman. Even I’m shocked at her beauty.

And then as soon as they finished handing over the documents, they quickly left... Aah, I was crazy tense there. My keigo is really not at the level to deal with her, really. [2]

If I had to liken it to something it’d be like confronting a dragon. I might have lost my life if I did a bad job. There was an order of knights that came to this dungeon for bandit subjugation, but there’s talk that they were executed after falling into Haku Raverio-sama’s disgrace and committing treason.

But even so, to come to an inn that could be called a cheap inn, wouldn’t the owner be committing lese-majeste against those two? [3]

... I’d be fine if Scrap Worm-san took the responsibility for it and got hanged, but please don’t implicated Angel-chan and them as well. Let’s pray that they can make it through this safely.

But well, in all probability, those two are the A-Rank adventurers that back the inn huh~. In that case there shouldn't be any problems... probably!

... Well, for now how about I relax and get into the onsen?